

NINETIETH YEAR, NO. 47

MEMBER OF CLASS A WEEKLIES OF CANADA

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, MONDAY, DECEMBER 22ND, 1941

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

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MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL READERS

Georgina Farm Canvass Wins Praise As Example

WAR SAVINGS PLEDGES OF \$915 MONTHLY WIN PRAISE

The War Savings committee for the township of Georgina, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Harry Corner of Pefferlaw, have turned in an interim report of the war savings purchases and pledges they have obtained so far. This committee is composed of the members of the Women's Institute of Pefferlaw and other women's bodies in Georgina. These patriotic war savings workers called on every farm in the township and have produced over \$915 worth of war savings pledges. Pledges are still coming in.

"Here is a concrete example of what results can be obtained by citizens who are interested in working for victory," comments W. H. A. Thorburn, war savings supervisor, Toronto. "Some municipal bodies have not backed war savings, feeling that their citizens could not save and lend. The war savings workers in the township of Georgina have shown these places up very badly. Results can be obtained if the will is there."

IN THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

Doings of those serving their country on land, on the sea, and in the air.

Contributions welcomed for this column—Phone 12.

WHAT? EARLY AGAIN?

Next week's Era will appear on Wednesday due to Thursday being New Year's day. Early copy from advertisers and correspondents will be appreciated. If correspondents could send news of Christmas visitors for typesetting this weekend it would help greatly.

N. H. S. Honor Roll

Middle and Upper School
During the past week reports were issued to pupils of the middle and upper school classes at Newmarket high school. The reports covered the work of the fall term, including the Christmas examinations.

Only the names of those pupils who obtained an average of at least 65 percent with no failures are given in the following lists; the names are in order of merit:

Grade XI A—Vera Belugin, Ina Walker, Jean Case, Audrey Hunt, Mary Jean Marritt, Doris Eves, Eleanor Crandell, Lillian Connell.

Grade XI C—Marion Young, Dorothy Dales, Margaret Goldsmith.

Grade XII A—Dorothy Gartshore, MacCallum King, Pattie Connell, Eula Pollock.

Grade XII B—Betty Ross, Georgia Wales, Phyllis Allen.

Grade XII C—Shirley Stephens, Betty Dales.

Grade XIII—Laura Horner, Jean Cunningham, Jean Howlett, Eileen Murrell.

CHILDREN DO GREAT WORK AT CONCERT

HOME AND SCHOOL ASSOCIATION LENDS AUSPICES

USE N. H. S. HALL

The December meeting of the Home and School Association took the form of the public school's Christmas concert, which was held at the high school in the auditorium on Wednesday evening.

The president, Mrs. J. C. R. Edwards, was master of ceremonies. She extended a cordial welcome to between five and six hundred parents, children and friends.

Mrs. Edwards thanked the principal, J. B. Bastedo, sincerely, and also the members of the high school board for their kindness in granting permission to hold the Christmas concert in the auditorium.

Mrs. Edwards also thanked the public schools' principal, H. A. Jackson, and his splendid teaching staff, for the great deal of thought, time and effort they had expended in making the school's Christmas concert the red letter evening of the school year.

Speaking for the members of the Home and School Association, Mrs. Edwards stated that it is felt that a real part of a child's education is in appearing and participating from time to time in public functions before audiences larger than his own class.

First on the program was a pantomime, "Britannia," by the senior girls of the King George school, with musical accompaniment. Mary Shanks played the part of Britannia.

The "Shoemakers' Dance" was by the junior boys and girls of the Alexander Muir school. These little folk were dressed in pretty little tissue costumes and while dancing demonstrated many of the cobbler's actions while making shoes. Mrs. Raymond Taylor, Miss Ila Haines and Miss Amelia Rogers were responsible for this number.

The play, "Old King Cole," was beautifully executed by the pupils of the Stuart Scott school. Many of the favorite nursery rhyme characters appeared for His Majesty's pleasure. The corner solos of Donald Cribar, Grade VIII, King George school, were a delight and were much enjoyed.

The dance, "Ship Ahoy," by the junior pupils of the King George school, was fine to see. The girls were smartly dressed in costumes of red, white and blue, while the boys wore little white sailor suits and hats.

The play, "He that Hops," by the Alexander Muir school, was well acted. It was an amusing rendition of one of the old fairy stories, Miss Nellie Holliday, Miss Evelyn Denne and J. P. Scott planned and directed it.

Carol singing was led by the public school choir, directed by Mrs. M. B. Seldon, and accompanied by Helen Epworth. The audience appreciated being invited to join with the choir in singing some of these carols. The Danish folk song, "Weaving the Wadmal," was a descriptive dance demonstrating the weaving of a coarse cloth. Miss Elsie Campbell was responsible for this and the other dances presented by King George school pupils. Eileen Jackson was accompanist for the King George school numbers.

The piano solos by Maude Farren, Grade VII, Stuart Scott school, were well rendered and lovely to hear.

Carols by pupils of Grade VI, directed by their teacher, J. W. Darling, were particularly fine. The introduction of two-part singing was noted with pleasure.

The Danish folk dance, "Roselille," by the King George school, was most interesting. All the while, during the dance, Sheila Edwards sang, unfolding the story of Roselille.

The play, "Sauce for the Goslings," by King George school pupils, was well acted and had a fine moral. It will long be remembered by all who like or dislike the use of slang.

The final number was a pantomime, "Lead Kindly Light," by the senior girls of the King George school, acted to choral accompaniment.

"God Save the King" brought to a close a remarkably fine Christmas concert, much enjoyed and appreciated by all who were fortunate enough to be present.

BERYL JACKSON PALMER'S PAY VISIT TO TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Palmer of Toronto, a recently married couple, were visitors at The Era office on Thursday. Mrs. Palmer was formerly Beryl Jackson of Montreal, a granddaughter of the late Lyman Jackson, for many years publisher of The Era, and attended the King George school in Newmarket for three years. Before her marriage she was engaged with her two brothers in a large typesetting business in Montreal.

GORMLEY BREEDERS WIN MINK CHAMPIONSHIPS

The Leitchcroft Fur Farms at Gormley were winners of the grand champion mink pelt at the Ontario Fur Breeders' Association annual pelt show in Toronto last week and also won the adult female mink pelt championship.

GROCERY STORE BROKEN INTO, TOBACCO STOLEN

Molineaux's Main St. grocery store was broken into early this morning and a small amount of cigarettes and tobacco stolen.

Yours sincerely,

H. W. Adams.

Christmas Greetings

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year," time-honored words of greeting, are often used in a Pickwickian sense." The Era asks its readers to interpret this greeting this year just according to their own circumstances and inclinations and according to the news from the far-flung battle-fronts on Christmas day.

War does not belong to Christmas or to Christianity, but to humanity, and will eventually disappear just as slavery, duelling and other barbarities have disappeared. But war will not disappear without effort, sacrifice, courageous speech, and determination that it shall disappear on the part of men, women and children.

With the experience of the last 20 years at our finger-tips, world peace should, after this war is over, be within our grasp, but let us not be too sure of it. Let us each try to contribute to the world opinion which is necessary to bring about that result.

When the hard-headed realist, President Franklin D. Roosevelt, writes a letter for the infant son of an American air hero to obtain that baby a military education in 1956, there is reason for all people to pause and to think, and then to work for something better than a world in which men must resort to arms every quarter century.

The two tasks must go forward simultaneously: the winning of this war, and a chance to make a new start; and, second, the planning of the peace. The people who read newspapers must do both jobs.

We take our Christmas message from Tennyson:

For I dipped into the future, far as human eye could see,

Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,

Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly dew

From the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm,

With the standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunder-storm;

Till the war-drum throb'd no longer and the battle-flags were fur'l'd

In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.

There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,

And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapped in universal law.

Two Town Council Members Are Among Prize Winners

VETERANS PUT ON GRAND CHRISTMAS DANCE AND EUCHRE

The Newmarket Veterans' euchre and dance at the town hall Thursday evening attracted a crowd of about 300.

About 39 tables enjoyed euchre, and a good crowd took part in the dancing which followed.

Euchre winners were: ladies' high, Mrs. F. Penrose; ladies' low, Mrs. Cribar; ladies' lone hand, Mrs. Frank Burch; gentlemen's high, Harry Thoms; gentlemen's low, Pte. W. Halpert; gentlemen's lone hand, W. Blight.

A draw was made for ten plump Christmas geese, with the following being the lucky ticket holders: E. Dobie, Jessie Smart, E. Andrews, Reeve F. A. Lundy, Mrs. Sims, Walter Thorne, Roy Penrose, Ed. Brammer, Les Wright, all of Newmarket, and ticket 826 (no name).

A three-piece silver-plated dish was won by Councillor Frank Bowser.

The final number was a pantomime, "Lead Kindly Light," by the senior girls of the King George school, acted to choral accompaniment.

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DOCTOR WAS ILL

Dr. J. H. Wesley, who has been ill, has recovered sufficiently to be up and expects to be out again tomorrow.

ATTEND FUNERAL

Among out-of-town residents attending the funeral of Eugene Cane on Saturday were Walter Resor, Lindsay, and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Biette and their daughter, Mrs. Chisholm, of Oakville.

NO ONE INJURED INTO, TOBACCO STOLEN

No one was injured when three cars collided on Huron St. east last evening but the cars were badly damaged.

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Yours sincerely,

H. W. Adams.

IS IN THE WEST



L.A.C. Fred R. Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson, Timothy St., head cook at No. 5 bombing and gunning school, R.C.A.F., Dafoe, Sask.

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Eggs brought only 28 cents to 33 cents a dozen, despite the fact that they were scarce. Butter sold at 38 cents a pound.

The Christmas prize market was held on the upstairs floor and some fine birds were displayed. One turkey weighed 27 pounds. The quality was pronounced excellent by the judges. Carrots, beets, apples, potatoes and parsnips were exhibited as well as butter and eggs.

There will be a special Christmas market on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 23, but because of Boxing day no market on Friday. The following week there will be a New Year's market on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 30, and the regular Friday afternoon market on Jan. 2.

The prize for the best lot of six turkeys was won by Wm. Sweezie, Newmarket, with E. Ewart receiving second prize and Mrs. D. Cooper the third.

W. Barker was the winner of the prizes for both the heaviest chickens and the heaviest goose and Mrs. D. Cooper won the prize for the heaviest pair of chickens.

The best two dozen hen's eggs, were few. Chickens sold at 22 cents to 24 cents a pound, ducks were 25 cents a pound and turkeys sold at 35 cents a pound. Geese were 20 cents to 25 cents a pound.

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The Newmarket Era

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ANDREW OLDING HEBB
RUTH DINGMAN HEBB
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

142 MAIN ST., NEWMARKET

MONDAY, DECEMBER 22ND, 1941

CHRISTMAS MIDST WAR

If it were not for Christmas, mankind might become discouraged. Christmas, with its practical Christianity, its beautiful religious services, its gift-giving and fun and jollity, makes humanity forget to some extent the barbarity called war to which the world has temporarily returned. Christmas too turns time backward, bringing to each a flood of happy childhood memories, and gives birth to the prayer that today's children may grow up to find, not a world in which men fight over money, markets, territory and power, but a world in which mankind is organized and ready to start out on the long trail of united discovery of man's true destiny.

It will be easier for the home folks, however, than for Canadians in uniform away from home and particularly for Canadians across the oceans on active service, to forget the war. Many of the soldiers, sailors and airmen will be on duty even on Christmas day. It is to be hoped that they receive safely all their Christmas parcels from home. It is much more to be hoped—it is to be prayed—that as many as possible of them may return home safely, for on their new knowledge and their leadership Canada will be greatly dependent in making her contribution to the new world of international friendship and co-operation.

Though the struggle at arms is long and for many hard, the outlook is brighter. Belief that the war would be won has become knowledge that it will be won, and though nobody believes that more good than harm can come from war it is likely that much that is new and different and good will come out of this struggle. Christ may be born again.

NON-PARTISAN EDUCATION

Some Ontario towns have a public school board and a high school board, while others have a board of education. It is a matter of option. An advantage of the board of education is that it is handling so much business that it cannot hide its light under bushel, and the public is able to keep in touch with what it is doing through the press. Nearby towns which have a board of education include Oakville and Bowmanville.

The Bowmanville board, meeting a couple of weeks ago, heard a request from the teaching staff for a cost of living bonus. A staff of 23 teachers would receive increases totalling \$5,000 a year.

One, Inspector T. R. McEwan, suggested that public school students should study current events more, and named a certain well-known daily newspaper that might be provided "on the ground that it is supposed to be a non-partisan organ and because its comic section is smaller and less harmful than others," reports the Bowmanville Canadian Statesman. The Statesman itself has even less comics and might be an even more suitable newspaper for the children to study, but unfortunately it has been taking the part of Durham county's farmers and therefore cannot qualify as "non-partisan," whereas the other newspaper suggested qualifies definitely as "non-partisan" on the ground that it has not been taking the part of the striking miners at Kirkland Lake.

OUT OF RETIREMENT

Government officials at Ottawa are said to be predicting tougher times for the farmer in 1942, and a "widening call on retired farmers." In other words, farm help is going to be even more difficult to obtain, and retired farmers will have to be attracted back to the farms, either as operators or hired help. They certainly won't be attracted back to the farms as operators at a time when the movement is away from the farms, and they won't be drawn back to the farms as hired help unless the government supplements the wages farmers can pay. Farm prices should have been allowed to go much higher—to a point that would make farming profitable—before being frozen.

WHAT OTHERS THINK

THE PRICE CONTROL MEASURE

(Simcoe Reformer)

After spending one full week with the wartime prices and control board at Ottawa we came away convinced that the administration of the new price ceiling legislation is in very competent hands and that with general acceptance on the part of consumers, retailers, wholesalers, manufacturers, farmers and all other parties concerned, the new plan can be made to work.

In the words of Chairman Donald Gordon, the measure must succeed if we are to avoid inflation and a complete breakdown in our wartime economic set-up. He acknowledges that there are many obstacles to be overcome, but he and his associates, including many of the leading figures in Canada's business world, are confident and determined that the difficulties will be solved and that the price control will be moving along smoothly within a short time. As an indication of the importance of price control, Secretary

Kenneth Taylor points out that the saving to the dominion government alone, biggest wartime buyer in Canada, will amount to not less than four or five hundred million dollars a year if a 25 percent price increase due to inflation can be avoided.

The important role which housewives can fill is repeatedly stressed at Ottawa. They are asked to keep a vigilant check on the prices of commodities which they buy. Some may have kept records of prices paid by them during the basic period, Sept. 15 to Oct. 11. If not, they are asked to keep such records henceforth. The board hopes that there will be cordial co-operation between housewives and retailers in maintaining the price ceiling, but where a definite violation of the ceiling has occurred and cannot be satisfactorily adjusted, a complaint should be lodged with the regional price and supply representative. There will be no Gestapo methods used by the enforcement officers and no intimidation of retailers. Fred A. McGregor, the enforcement officer of the board, believes that the vast majority of complaints can be adjusted by conference. Only persistent offenders will be prosecuted.

The price control measure may be the forerunner of rationing of non-essential commodities. Extension of the war to the Pacific, according to Mr. Gordon, is certain to result in a serious reduction of imports of some commodities and he expects that an important restriction of consumers' goods will occur. The ban now placed on sale of new automobile tires and the heralded rationing of gasoline starting April 1, 1942, are symptoms of what is in store. Under these circumstances it is fortunate that the price control measure was instituted in time to check the upward spiral of prices. Success of the plan will mean that Canada's contribution to the empire war program will be far greater than could have been the case without it. It will mark the first time, incidentally, that any nation has successfully carried out a program to control inflation during a major war.

HACKING AND SLASHING ARE NOT CARVING

(Fort Erie Times-Review)

Carving, and especially the carving of poultry, can be either a joy to behold or a disgusting spectacle—according to whether or not the carver knows his job.

The competent operator manipulates his dissecting instruments with graceful precision, delicately disjoining and slicing. The bungler, who has never taken the trouble to study even the first principles of carving, substitutes brute force and ignorance for skill. Such ineptitude, applied to the dismemberment of a roast goose or a roast duck, is almost always disastrous. Not knowing just where to sever the bird's various joints, the operator draws the carving knife back and forth in a vain attempt to saw through the bones of legs and wings. This part of the performance usually ends by the limbs being pried apart and literally torn from the carcass—the fork being used as lever.

Next the breast is attacked and because its easy slicing offers an opportunity to recoup some lost prestige, is usually hacked off in thick slabs—so that it is all gone before everybody is served.

The best that can happen to such a duffer is that the bird will end up on the table rather than in somebody's lap.

Yet successful carving is not difficult of accomplishment. The art is fully explained in most cook-books and can be learned readily. The trouble is that too many people seem to think that the ability to carve properly is instinctive—like being able to breathe. If any of our readers hold to that belief, a little study of the subject will prove enlightening. Also it will likely result in a more enjoyable Christmas dinner for themselves and their families.

THE YOUNGER MEN

(New Liskeard Temiskaming Speaker)

In the street corner gossip which followed the annual nomination meeting in the town of Cobalt last weekend, one citizen observed that, in his view, there were too many young men on the municipal council of the silver town. He thought that ratepayers of riper years, and with more experience of life (but not necessarily of the conduct of public business), should be at the civic controls. It is a curious objection to make, in view of the fact that in so many communities the cry has been that the burden of looking after the affairs which are the common concern of all has been left largely to the faithful few who had carried on year after year, with too great a tendency on the part of younger electors to leave them to the task and not offering to share the load.

HORSES MAY BECOME VALUABLE

(High River, Alberta, Times)

When you look back over the past, you realize that no truer words were ever said than that most folks wear themselves out worrying over things that never happen. So the alarms which have been sounded recently that farmers may have to go back to horses does not seem to justify lying awake and worrying. Fuel oils and gas have now come to be as vital a factor in farm production as in industrial life, and to impose heavy restrictions or deny such essential material to the farms would be to cripple the most vital asset of war or peace—food production. Regulations can go a long way in restricting use of gas in pleasure driving, and there will be little protest from the public. But it would be a serious situation if ordinary farm industry suffered imposition of higher prices or stiff quotas.

It is not only western Canada that would be affected. Power farming is gaining a big foothold on eastern farms, and reports from old Ontario tell of the many farmers now getting tractors, mainly because of the shortage of manpower.

But there are indications which point to an increasing demand for horses—not only in this country but the world over. Possibility of fuel shortages are on the horizon and this may revive the use of horses for deliveries of all sorts, and for the holder of small acreage. The man who continues to keep a few horses on the place may be justified in looking to them to bring him better returns than for some years past.

There are many services in which horse power might be used to good advantage, one of which is the revival of buggy riding. But to expect old dobbin in his present state of depletion to man the agricultural scene overnight is too fantastic.

The Common Round

CHRISTMAS

By Isabel Inglin Colville

Two thousand years ago nearly all the then-known world bowed to the might that was Rome's.

The Jews, stiff-necked, stubborn and imbued with a strong sense of their importance as God's chosen people made sporadic attempts to free themselves from the Roman yoke, only to find their uprisings quelled and a stricter enforcement of Roman rule.

And now the crowning insult, every person must go to their own city to be taxed.

One can imagine the crowded roads; the people on foot or on donkeys, hurrying to reach their destination, yet scurrying aside if a company of Roman soldiers came into view, for would not Caesar's legionnaires drive straight ahead with little regard for those in the way?

And among all the places that were crowded with men, women and children returning to the place of their birth was Bethlehem—Bethlehem of whom the prophet had said that out of it should come a Saviour of Israel. The little walled city among the Judean hills would be crowded to capacity. And yet here, crowded out of the inn, crowded out of the houses of the town, there happened the most wonderful, the most glorious, the most breath-taking event which ever happened or could happen on earth.

A little child was born in a cave, under the deep blue, star-strewn sky of Bethlehem! Maybe other little children came into the world in the city that night, but none other was announced by angels, whose songs of peace and goodwill and whose glorious beauty startled the shepherds and sent them hurrying to Bethlehem.

To none other did wise men—princes from far lands, laden

with rich gifts, come to hail Him king and offer gifts.

And so came the beauty of Christmas; and because of the magnificent sky, with its wonderful full star; because of the song of the angelic hosts and the splendor of the wise men and their gifts, we try to make everything about our Christmas beautiful.

We set up beautiful trees in our homes, and trim them with jewel-like baubles in memory of the wise men's jewels; we top our trees with glittering stars, that, looking up at them, we may remember the star that led the wise men to the infant Christ.

We give gifts to those we love and to those who are alone and sad and to those who need comfort, because two thousand years ago God gave a gift to earth; a child who was to be for all time a comfort to the sorrowing, a friend to the friendless, a strong hold to the fearful and a light to shine into all the dark places of the world.

I've heard people say, "Do you think it's right to keep Christmas this year?" Why not—more than ever before.

Christ's coming was in a dark and terror-holding time—as dark comparatively as now—and it brought new strength and comfort and a new life to the whole world.

It will be through Christ's teaching that peace and order will eventually evolve out of world chaos, when the evil shall be wiped out and men from all nations gather to plan a safe and sane order.

So let us make our homes lovely and give as we can where giving will bring joy, and sing our carols and think with thankfulness of the first Christmas morn.



Announcing that he himself was taking the place of Field Marshal Walther von Brauchitsch, Hitler appealed on Sunday to his troops to hold their ground in Russia until they could be reinforced in the spring.

The U.S. navy has probably sunk at least 14 Axis submarines in the Atlantic or Pacific since beginning its Atlantic patrol, Navy Secretary Knox said on Sunday.

The defeated German and Italian army has been unable to make a stand at Ben-gazi and has continued its retreat beyond that point.

Hong Kong was still held on Sunday, but it was regarded as only a matter of time until the Japanese secured control of the entire island.

Following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor and Honolulu, Admiral Husband Kimmel has been replaced as commander of the United States Pacific fleet by Rear-Admiral Chester V. Nimitz. Lieutenant-General Walter C. Short has been relieved of the army command in Hawaii also.

The Japanese drive in northern Malaya has been reduced by the British to a standstill, the British command has announced. However, the settlement of Penang has been evacuated by the British garrison.

Major Fred Conroy of Toronto returns to office by acclamation for his second term. There will be a contest for the four board of control seats, with at least nine candidates running.

Moscow reports an outbreak of sabotage in Poland and the de-

struction in the basement and accidentally fell off a bench, breaking her leg.

The public schools of Newmarket closed yesterday for Christmas vacation and will reopen on Jan. 3. All the teachers had closing exercises for the children and in the lowest forms they had Christmas trees. The children provided the program. A number of visitors were present at the King George school.

The pupils of the high school, with the assistance and advice of the staff, are having an "at home" among themselves in the assembly hall on Thursday evening.

The nomination meeting will be held in the town hall this Friday evening. The financial statement is now printed and in the clerk's hands for distribution.

On Wednesday morning the high boards were removed from the front of C. A. McCauley's new brick block, nearly opposite the post office, revealing three fine stores almost ready for occupancy. The plate glass windows were put in during the day and the work of removing the stock was commenced.

There was a grand market here yesterday morning and as many buyers as sellers. The price of poultry was ten cents a pound higher here than on the St. Lawrence market in Toronto the day previous. New laid eggs sold for 65 cents. Butter was anywhere from 42 to 45 cents a pound.

BORN—In Newmarket, on Dec. 15, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Heath Lydia St., a daughter.

BORN—In East Gwillimbury, on Dec. 19, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Pegg, a son.

They said that they were all going to celebrate Christmas in the Newmarket district and would probably look us up."

"That will be nice," Merry said. "I do hope there's plenty of food to go around, though. However, one simply can't begrudge all present a share of what there is at this season. It just isn't done, is it?"

"No we mustn't think of the future with any anxiety," agreed Hattie Nuthatch. "We'll round up all our bird friends and know what wonderful treats we will get."

"This is going to be a lark!" Nutty Nuthatch eagerly exclaimed.

"Oh, I doubt if we'll find any Larks to join us," chuckled Woody Woodpecker. "We might happen to come across a few Horned Larks, I suppose, though."

"Funny, aren't you?" grinned Nutty Nuthatch as he moved over to the next tree trunk.

"Merry Christmas, folks," called Merry. "I'm going now to invite all the birds I can find to our party."

50 YEARS AGO

From Era file, Dec. 25, 1891

A Whitechurch farmer broke down with a load of wood on the market last Tuesday, and rather than put him to a lot of trouble, the market committee bought the wood.

Pursuant to the proclamation issued by the town clerk, the nomination of candidates for the offices of mayor, reeve, deputy-reeve, nine councillors and three public school trustees will take place in the town hall, next Monday evening, from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock. As soon as the nominations close, the candidates will address the electors.

Though Tuesday morning was wet and disagreeable, we have had very fine and comfortable weather so far as a rule this winter.

The break in the water-pipe on Main St. last week cost \$8.30 to repair, besides the material used.

The market was a perfect jam from nine to 11 o'clock last Saturday morning. A few lots of fresh eggs sold at 20 cents a dozen, but 18 and 19 cents was the regular quotation. As high as 10 cents a pound was paid for butter, though the bulk of it sold for 17 cents.

The rain on Tuesday morning prevented a big market again, but it was about equal to an ordinary Saturday morning for attendance.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a hockey club was held at the bicycle club rooms on Friday evening.

BORN—At Sutton, on Wednesday, Dec. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hawkins, a daughter.

MARRIED—At the home of Mr. J. A. Collins, on Dec. 23, by Elder D. Prosser, Mr. W. N. Collins to Miss Mary Gorley, all of Newmarket.

railment of a German ammunition and troop train near Lublin, when 50 German soldiers were killed.

Eras may be purchased at the following places: Spilletts, Bolton's, Bolton's Book Store, Bell's Drug Store and Neat Drug Store.

Season's Greetings

"WE ALL HAVE A CHANCE TO PLAY OUR PART AND DO OUR DUTY IN SOME GREAT DESIGN THE END OF WHICH NO MORTAL CAN FORESEE."

—Winston Churchill

ACKROYD'S IMPERIAL

"WE PICK UP AND DELIVER CARS"

Phone 445

Huron and Main Sts.

SALUTATIONS





**SEASON'S
GREETINGS!**

MAY HEALTH AND
HAPPINESS BE YOURS
IN THE COMING YEAR

E. A. Boyd

Real Estate and Insurance

SEASON'S

GREETINGS!

MAY HEALTH AND
HAPPINESS BE YOURS
IN THE COMING YEAR!

Merry Christmas, Too!

F. N. Chandler

Ladies' and Children's Wear

Newmarket

Joyous GREETINGS

To all our friends and customers we express our appreciation for their patronage during the past year, and wish all a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

W. H. EVES & CO.

FUEL AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

EARLE WEDDEL, PROPRIETOR

PHONE 22 - - HURON STREET

**CHRISTMAS TIME at
SMITH'S HARDWARE**



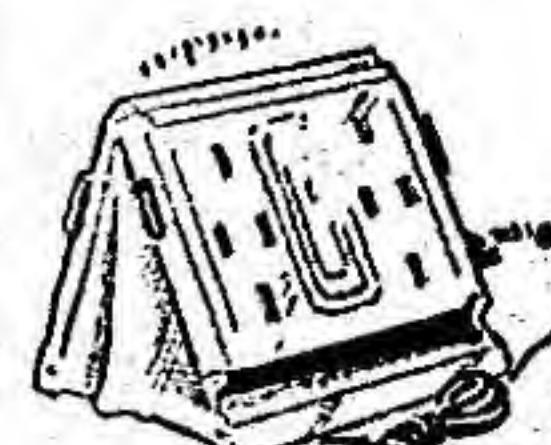
SCHICK
ELECTRIC
RAZORS
\$13.00



SKATES
\$3.99



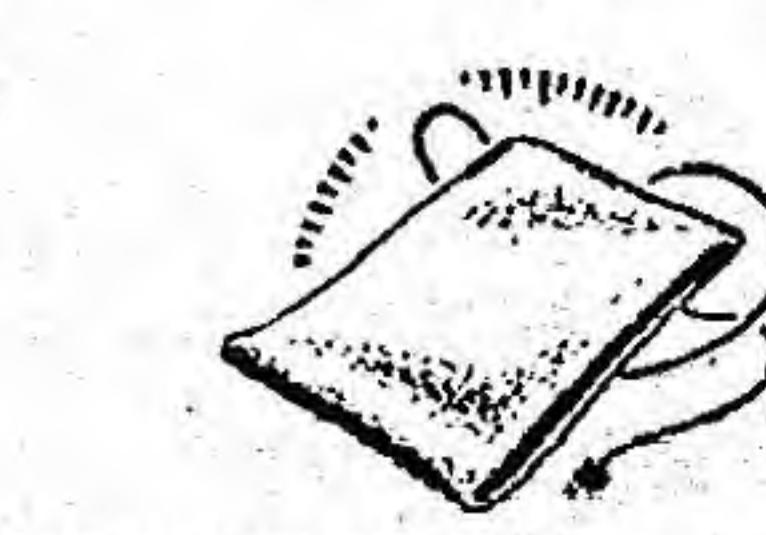
COFFEE
MAKERS
\$4.95



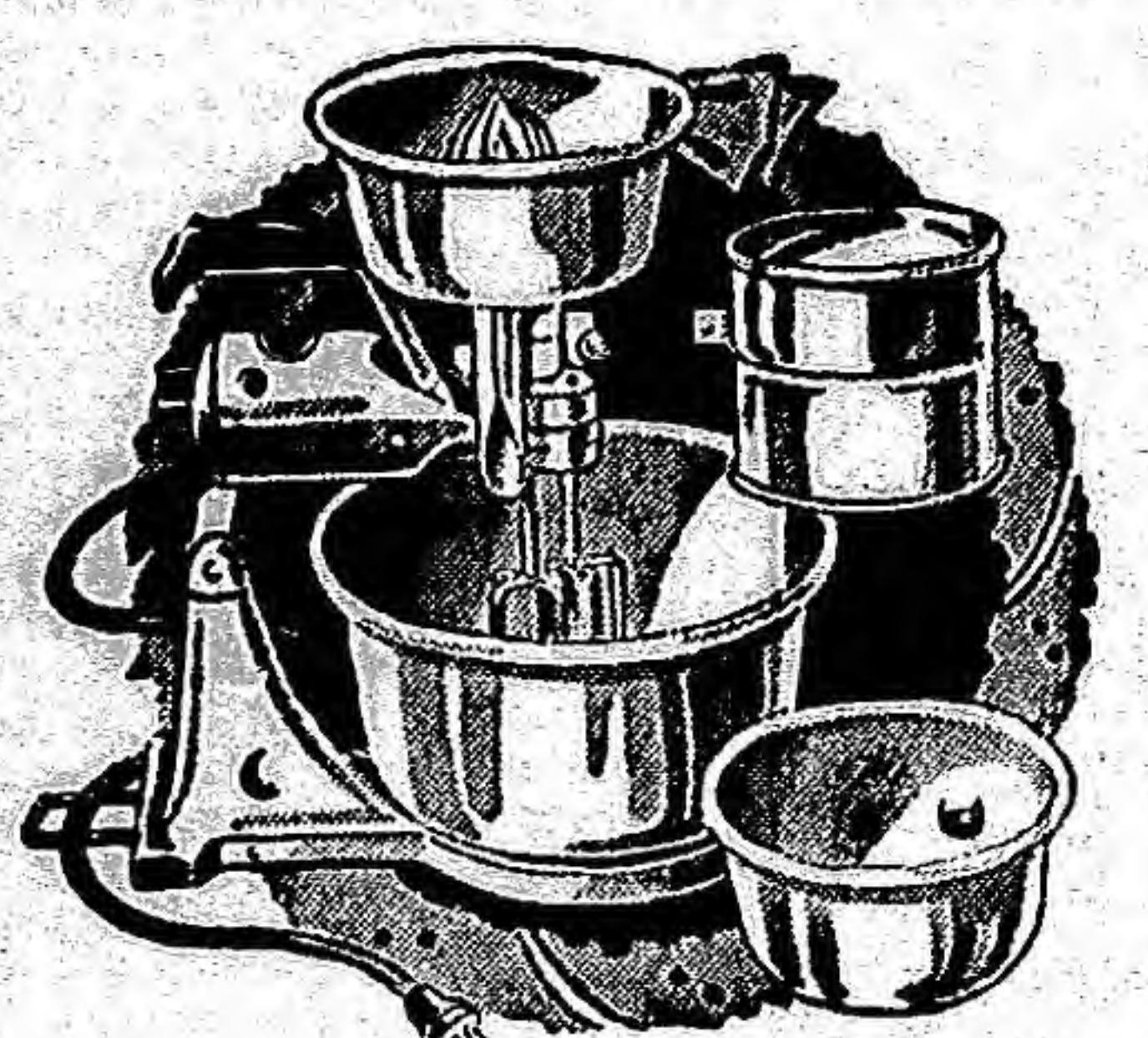
TOASTERS
\$2.50



GRILLS - \$4.00



HEATING PADS - \$3.65



MIXMASTER ELECTRIC MIXERS - \$37.50

NO ROOM AT THE INN

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH

It had been snowing hard since seven o'clock. Vance Merriman, coming up the steps leading to his home, reflected that there would be a job for somebody in the morning. Ordinarily he would have planned to rise early to clear the steps and sidewalks of the snowy covering before breakfast; but Vance, his father, and sister, all had jobs, and he resolved to leave this work for some hungry man to whom the snowfall was equivalent to a fall of manna.

As he reached the porch, Vance saw a bundle before him. Some delivery man, overworked in the Christmas rush, had perhaps failed to ring the bell. This natural explanation ceased to satisfy Vance as he stopped to examine the parcel. It was wrapped not in paper, but in a blanket.

A sudden awful suspicion had taken possession of Vance. He touched the bundle gingerly, then lifted the blanket. At once his apprehensions were confirmed by a smothered wail.

Vance inserted his latchkey in the door and opened it. Stooping, he lifted the bundle in his arms. As he reached the hall, he shouted, "Mother!" The whole family answered the summons. His father and mother rushed from the living room! His sister, Vivian, addressing Christmas cards in her bedroom, flew down the stairs. Anna, the competent though youthful maid, came hurrying from the kitchen.

"What is it, Vance?" said Mrs. Merriman. "What has happened?"

"I found this on the porch. I think—somebody left a baby here."

"A baby!" repeated Mrs. Merriman aghast. "This winter night?" She took the bundle from her son's arms and the child, disturbed for the second time, began to cry shrilly.

"There's a paper pinned to the blanket," exclaimed Vivian. She carried it to the lamp and read the message aloud.

"He's nine months old, and the best baby, but there doesn't seem to be any room for him anywhere. Please be good to him."

Vance uttered an indignant exclamation. "I'm going to telephone the police station."

"Oh, Vance," cried his mother. She seemed so shocked that he explained, laughingly, "Why I'm not planning to have the baby arrested, Mother, but the police will know what institution to take him to."

"But surely that's not necessary tonight," said Mrs. Merriman. "Tomorrow I'll telephone the orphanages. The Collier Home would be a good place for him."

As if interested in the discussion of his immediate future, the baby stopped crying. When Mrs. Merriman declared against his resuming his travels that night, he suddenly laughed aloud. There are few sounds more poignant than baby laughter. The Merriman family gasped.

"Well, anyway, he's plucky," said Vance, the first to recover himself.

Anna, who had stood back listening, spoke rather timidly. "If the baby's to stay all night, Mrs. Merriman, I'll keep him with me."

Mrs. Merriman looked at her kindly. "I'm afraid that would be too hard for you, Anna. You're very busy just before Christmas."

"I shan't mind it," said the girl eagerly. "I took a lot of care of my little sister and a baby in the room won't bother me a bit."

Mrs. Merriman drew a breath of relief. "Then I think we'll call that settled," she replied. "Tomorrow I'll devote myself to finding a place for him."

In the morning when the Merrimans ate their breakfast, they were aware of unwanted sounds in the kitchen, soft coos, shrill squeals, grunts and gurgles. Anna, deaf and prompt as usual, had a half smile on her face as she went between the kitchen and the dining-room.

Before they left for their work, Vance and Vivian went into the kitchen to take a farewell look at the baby. He lay on a pillow in a packing box which Anna had requisitioned. At the sight of them, he achieved a toothless smile. Vance gently poked the plump cheek. "Well, old chap, goodbye and good luck."

"He's really a pretty little fellow," pronounced Vivian, somewhat surprised.

Vivian was the earliest home that afternoon. When she entered the house, the first sight that met her eyes was her mother with the baby in her arms. "Why, Mother!" cried Vivian reproachfully.

Mrs. Merriman turned. "I've telephoned all over town," she said, "and I can't find a place for this child. This depression has filled all the homes to overflowing."

"Then you should have notified the police."

With all the rest of her work, Anna had found time to wash and iron the stranger's little garments. They were of cheap quality but the baby looked fresh and clean. When Mr. Merriman and Vance came in, he set himself at once to interest them, laughing, crowding and kicking off his shoes.

"Hello! You here," smiled Vance, although his tone was critical. "Thought I'd said goodbye to you for good."

Mrs. Merriman repeated the explanation she had given Vivian,

and her son pointed out that the city institutions were under obligations to take charge of an abandoned child. "You'd better have Father do the telephoning," he said. "They won't try to put anything over on him." Your mother can attend to that as well as anybody," declared Mr. Merriman hurriedly, and went upstairs.

In the morning Vance and Vivian gave their mother careful instructions as to the best way to get rid of the uninvited guest. After business hours they went down town to buy a joint present and came home together. As they walked up the steps they heard the baby crying. "Listen to that," said Vance. "The child is still here. The fact is that Mother is too soft-hearted to get rid of him."

They went into the house feeling that the time for firmness had come. Their father and mother were in the living-room and Vance addressed his mother with elaborate sarcasm. "I'm glad you were successful at last in disposing of the baby."

Mrs. Merriman did not pay his satire the tribute of a smile. "Something has come up," she said. "Anna wants to keep him."

"But how could she?" cried Vivian. "Of course she couldn't keep him here."

"That's what she would like to do."

"It would be interesting, wouldn't it," said Vance feelingly, "to invite some of the fellows from the office home to dinner and have a baby shrieking in the kitchen."

"Yes, or plan a party," said Vivian, "and have the house quarantined for measles."

Mrs. Merriman did not attempt to answer their arguments. She only said, "If we don't agree to it, Anna will leave."

"But where would she go?" asked Vivian indignantly.

"There's a place where they'll take her," replied Mrs. Merriman. "A woman she knows keeps a boarding house on Third St. I imagine Anna would have to work very hard, but the woman has always wanted her. Today she talked with her over the phone and the woman said she had a child of her own of the same age and that another baby in the house wouldn't make any difference. Anna told her she couldn't come till after Christmas anyway and she'd let her know what we decided."

"I'll have a talk with Anna after dinner," exclaimed Vivian. "Somebody ought to be able to make her see reason."

After the dessert, when the others had scattered, Vivian went out into the kitchen. The baby, in his improvised crib, kicked and gurgled at the sight of her. "I came to have a talk with you, Anna," said Vivian. "I can't imagine why you should want to do anything so silly as keeping the baby. What in the world made you think you wanted to do it?"

On the wall hung a calendar with a Bible verse for each day of the year. Anna put her finger on the date on which Vance had found the baby on the porch. "I guess that's the reason."

Vivian leaned closer. Slowly and incredulously she read aloud, "There was no room for them at the inn!"

There was a moment of silence and then Anna spoke. "Seems as if it was the same with this child. Mrs. Merriman has been telephoning for two days and they all say they're filled up. It scares me to think of taking care of somebody's baby, but somebody's got to find room for him."

"But, Anna," gasped Vivian. "That verse means—why, this is different, you see."

"No, I don't see," said Anna a little stubbornly. "Didn't the Lord Jesus say that what was done for the least of His was done for Him? It seems clear to me."

"But you see—" stammered Vivian, and then she paused

helplessly. Somehow the conventional arguments did not seem fitted to the occasion. To explain that our obligation to Christ's little ones must be regulated by convenience, and that no twentieth century Christian went to ridiculous extremes of sacrifice, seemed out of the question. Besides, something in the face of the girl, no older than herself gave Vivian a feeling not unlike awe.

Vivian was very silent when she rejoined the family. Perhaps

they judged from this that her efforts had been unsuccessful, for at once Vance made a suggestion.

"Now listen! I believe this thing will settle itself if we just leave it alone. So I say let things drift for the rest of the month, and I believe Anna will be ready to listen to reason."

"If we're going to have a baby in the house on Christmas, we ought to have a tree," said Vivian.

"I know what ails Vivian," laughed Vance. "She wants a tree herself and thinks a baby in the house is a good excuse."

Vivian accepted her brother's teasing with a tight-lipped smile. Something in Anna's attitude had changed her feeling about the baby. There was now something terrible in the thought that at Christmas, when the world rejoiced over the birth of a Child, any child should be unwelcome,

unwanted.

Christmas Eve arrived and Vance brought home a lovely little spruce, which the Merrimans set up in a corner of the living room. The boxes of ornaments had been brought down from the garret and with much laughter they trimmed the tree. The Merriman family still hung up their stockings on Christmas Eve, and when Vivian brought her own, she brought along a pair of tiny white stockings. "I got a few little things for the baby," she said defiantly. "So I'm going to hang up this stocking along with the rest."

"Great minds run in the same channel," said Vance, gazing at her with a rather sheepish grin.

"But stockings of that size don't hold much, so I'm going to hang mine, too."

Vance had bought pink stockings for the baby and a rubber turtle, a rattle that made a prodigious noise, and a woolly dog.

As Vivian was exclaiming over the assortment, Mrs. Merriman brought out a large package.

"I got him a little cap and coat," she said. "It's from your father and me."

The baby entered into the spirit of his first Christmas in a most surprising manner. The Merrimans had been somewhat in doubt as to whether or not he would notice the tree; but when they brought him into the room where it stood radiant, the baby noticed nothing else. He gurgled and laughed. They found it difficult to distract his attention, even by giving him his presents, but the sonorous rattle proved a rival even to the Christmas tree. He sat shaking it joyously.

Anna had not planned to go out on Christmas Day, but Vivian insisted that she should.

"Doesn't your church always have something on Christmas night?"

"Yes, but the baby might fuss and bother you. I'd better not leave him."

"I'm going to be home all the evening and I'll look after the baby. So run along and enjoy yourself."

After the baby was in bed and asleep and the usual visitors had gone, Vance noticed his sister busy with a paper and pencil.

"Figuring up the cost?" he asked with a grin.

"I'm doing a little calculating," said Vivian, looking up.

The family became attentive.

"Three of us are earning," the girl went on. "I was wondering what part of my salary I could put aside to go toward the baby's expenses."

"But Vivian," exclaimed Mrs. Merriman. "You said—"

"Anna is ready to take care of him," continued Vivian, disregarding the interruption.

"And that's all she could do. Then I'll look after him every other Saturday, so Anna can get out, and any evening in the week that she selects."

"Aren't you going ahead rather fast?" demanded Vance. "This house belongs to Father and Mother, you know."

"This is just a hypothetical case. I'm just saying what we could do—if—I'm not suggesting adopting the baby, understand.

But if we should look after him till he's a little older, we might find a good home for him. Of course, sometimes it would be hard and inconvenient. But somehow, on Christmas night it seems as if that amounted to very little compared with finding a place for a homeless child."

"As far as I'm concerned," said Vance, "I'm ready to pay my share and do my share. But really Mother is the one to be heard from."

"Me!" exclaimed Mrs. Merriman.

She looked at them in vague surprise.

"Why, I always wanted to keep him," she said.

"From the very first. I thought you understood."

Notice is hereby given by the Council of the Township of North Gwillimbury that the Council will not be responsible for payment for any work carried out on the Township roads unless such work has been authorized by the Road Superintendent.

By Order of the Council.

ewm-47

Local market prices will be on Page 1, and Toronto market found in the prize market story | prices will be found on Page 8.

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

THERE IS A QUAKER FEED FOR EVERY NEED

A. E. STARR

Authorized Dealer

PHONE 129

MAIN ST., NEWMARKET

Still Serving

THE MOTORING PUBLIC,
AND WISHING ALL OUR CUSTOMERS A

SEASONS GREETINGS

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a

READ ERA CLASSIFIEDS

My Answers Are

1.
 2.
 3.
 4.
 5.
 6.
 7.
 8.
 9.
 10.
- Name _____
Address _____

Winners See Laurel And Hardy Or Charlie McCarthy, But Must Solve Holiday Words

Answers for last week's contest had to be in at 9:30 o'clock this morning and 25 correct answers made the grade. Answers were: waitress, different, holly, carols, yearling, stocking, mistletoe, preferred, greetings and description.

Winners were drawn by Miss Elsie Plowright of the Vanity Beauty Shoppe, as follows: Mrs. Leslie McKnight, R. R. 3, Newmarket; Helen McBride, Newmarket; David Enge, Queensville; Mrs. E. Woolen, Newmarket; and Mrs. E. C. Johnston, Newmarket. They win double passes to the Strand for New Year's week and may get their passes any evening at the theatre. They may attend on Tuesday, Dec. 30, to see the riotous Abbott and Costello in "Hold That Ghost," and the added feature, "Mr. Celebrity," or on Friday, Jan. 2, to see Leon Errol and Lupe Velez in "The Mexican Spitfire's Baby" and Buster Crabbe in "Jungle Man."

THIS WEEK'S CONTEST

Answers to this week's contest

WANT-ADS

The rate for Want Ads is 25 cents for 25 words for one insertion; 40 cents for two insertions; 50 cents for three insertions. For over 25 words, each additional word, one insertion, one cent, additional insertions, one-half cent per insertion.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

E. A. BOYD

17 Main St.

REAL ESTATE — For Sale:

Farms, Houses, Acresages, Lots,

INSURANCE—Automobile, Fire

and Casualty.

FOR RENT

For rent—a 8-roomed house in Queensville, Hydro, Garage. Barn. Househouse, 3 acres land. Apply Harry Knights, Queensville, or phone Queensville 500, c2w45

For rent—Three rooms. Heat, light and water. Housekeeping conveniences. Very reasonable. Write P.O. box 391 or enquire at 6 Ellen St., Newmarket. c3w17

FOR SALE

For sale—Boy's overcoat, blue, size 13-14 years. New condition. Padded hockey gloves, skates and boots, size 10-12 years. Phone 228.

For sale—Modern and antique furniture of every description. Also men's, women's and children's clothing. Shoes, skates, snowshoes, skis, baby sleigh and baby pram. Will be sold cheap. Squires, 205 Main St., Newmarket. 2240

elw47

For sale—Boys' C.C.M. hockey skates and boots. Size 9. Just like new. Phone 180, Newmarket. c3w47

For sale—Quebec heater. In good condition. Medium size. Apply 16 Wesley St. *1w17

LOST

Lost—On Main St. on Saturday morning, set of car keys. Please leave at Era office. elw17

Lost—On Main St. on Saturday, woolen scarf. Please return to Era office. *1w17

WANTED TO BUY

Wanted to buy—Good price paid for sound, clean jute bags. Phone or write what you have to offer. Phone 657, J. A. Perks, Newmarket, P.O. 500. 315. c2w21

FARM ITEMS

Wanted—Dead horses and cattle. For free pick-up phone Newmarket 79. We pay phone charges. Gordon Young Ltd., Toronto, phone Ad. 3639. c2w21

For sale—Quiet milking cow. Also some hens and pullets. Apply Arthur West, Holland Landing. *1w17

MISCELLANEOUS

For sale—Typewriter ribbons, #1 and #2, highest quality. Good service, long life. All black and Mack and red. Era office. t4d40

Try Era printing for quality and satisfaction at the lowest prices.

Era printing costs little.

CHURCHES

NEWMARKET

GOSPEL TABERNACLE

12 Millard Ave.

Just west of Main St.

Pastor: REV. L. R. COUPLAND

Sunday, Dec. 28

10 a.m.—Sunday-school

11 a.m.—Morning worship.

7 p.m.—Gospel service.

Pte. Harold Cornish will be the speaker at both services. Special music.

Wednesday, 11 p.m.—Watch Night Service. Special music. Specter message.

Friday, 6:45 p.m.—Crusaders' meeting.

Friday, 8 p.m.—Young People's meeting.

Honor God and He will honor you.

Everyone welcome.

DEATHS

Broughton—At Bradford, on Sunday, Dec. 21, Janie Broughton, second daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Broughton.

Funeral service at her late residence, Bradford, on Wednesday at 3 o'clock, D.S.T. Interment Mount Pleasant cemetery, Bradford.

Burch—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. R. C. Winters, Matilda St. E., on Thursday, Dec. 18, Mary Amelia Burch, widow of the late Henry Burch of Sutton.

The funeral service was held at St. James' church, Sutton, on Sunday afternoon. Interment St. James' cemetery, Sutton.

Cane—At Newmarket, on Thursday, Dec. 18, Joseph Eugene Cane, husband of Myrtle Rowland, father of George A. Beck (Grace) and Mrs. William F. Beck (Bernice), in his 82nd year.

The funeral service was held at his late residence on Saturday afternoon. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Daley—At his home, 99 Prospect St., Newmarket, on Thursday, Dec. 18, Henry Stephen Daley, in his 84th year.

The funeral service was held on Saturday afternoon at the funeral chapel of Roadhouse and Rose, Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Lawson—At Newmarket, on Friday, Dec. 19, Elizabeth Irene Simpson, wife of W. H. Lawson, in her 65th year.

The funeral service was held on Monday afternoon at the funeral chapel of Roadhouse and Rose, Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Manning—After a lengthy illness at her late residence, 90 Canada St., Hamilton, on Thursday, Dec. 18, Amelia Howard, widow of Alfred Manning, aged 86 years and mother of John of North Tonawanda, New York, and Mrs. Alfreda Prince, Toronto, Miss Millie at home, and Mrs. Reginald Chadwick, Hamilton Beach.

The funeral service was held this afternoon at Hamilton. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

McNaughton—At the residence of her brother, Watson Elliott, fifth line of King, Kettleby, on Thursday, Dec. 18, Gertrude E. Elliott, wife of the late Colin McNaughton.

The funeral service was held at the residence on Sunday afternoon. Interment Kettleby cemetery.

Ramer—At Newmarket, on Friday, Dec. 19, Elizabeth Monkhouse, wife of the late Israel Ramer, in her 83rd year.

The funeral service was held at the residence of Dr. R. A. Koffend on Monday afternoon. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

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MRS. K. M. MUDGE IS STRICKEN SUDDENLY

Mrs. Wellington Travis, Ernest and Dora, of Newmarket, called on their cousin, Miss A. A.

Ferguson, at "Scots Wha Hae" on Wednesday evening.

The pupils of Eversley school put on a good varied program at their Christmas concert in the school Wednesday afternoon.

It was a delightful community get-together, with mothers, some fathers and sisters filling the

back seats and declaring over the handiwork of the children. There was lots of fun in the program, and Santa Claus arrived, arrayed in a fine red suit bordered with white fur. He had a great head of bushy white curly hair and long white beard. He chatted happily with the children and gave them the thrill of shaking hands with Santa. Presents were distributed, each child providing a gift for another, so besides the box of candy there was at least one present for each, while the teacher's pile piled up.

Miss A. A. Ferguson gave her usual treat of puffed wheat candy. Art Bovair, chairman of Eversley school board, was chairman and interspersed the program with jokes. The ladies from Eaton Hall Farm were present.

On Sunday morning the Sunday-school pupils attended the church service and received their treat and prizes.

On Friday of last week Mrs. Mudge of the third concession of Whitechurch called on friends here and was strong and active. On Monday night, at her farm home, she suffered a stroke. When the doctor was called next morning he removed her to York county hospital, Newmarket, called her family, and when Gordon and Mrs. Gunn arrived she chatted brightly with each but within an hour she had passed away.

The funeral was held from Trinity Anglican church, Aurora, on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. From there the remains were taken to the Crematorium in Toronto. Her husband, Arthur L. Mudge, died about five years ago.

Kathleen Mead Mudge lived on Crescent Road, Toronto. Mr. Mudge was an electrical engineer and was senior engineer in the building of the new Welland ship canal. Several years ago Mr. Mudge rented "The Pines," a cottage on T. A. Ferguson's farm, King, where members of the family holidayed, and became friends with the people of this community. Mr. Mudge then bought a farm two and a half miles east of Aurora. It was the scenic beauty of the farm that appealed to him and he had great plans for further beautification. After altering the house and barn he was taken ill and passed away in York county hospital, Newmarket.

Mrs. Mudge carried on the farm and was enthusiastic about it. At the time of her death she was ready to move to rooms in Aurora for the winter, hoping to return to her farm home in the spring.

Mrs. Mudge is survived by four children: Gordon Mead Mudge, an accountant in the Toronto General Trusts Company, Mrs. E. Congers Barker (Margaret), of Toronto, wife of a rising young artist; Mrs. Ross Gunn (Joan), wife of a grandson of the late Sir George Ross, former premier of Ontario, and Richard Laugh Mead Mudge, in the R.C.A.F., and expecting to go overseas shortly. There are two grandchildren, Katherine and Ross Gunn.

Mrs. Mudge was in her 64th year. She was an Anglican, an ardent Conservative, and a gallant lady.

CHRISTMAS WEEK

GOLDEN GLOW

What a busy time this is! There are a thousand and one lovely things to do, and we would like to linger over each one to get the last grain of enjoyment from every one of them.

But time goes relentlessly on, and in spite of early (as we thought) preparations, we find ourselves in a joyous whirl of last minute things that we "simply must do." And delightful letters, and cards and parcels keep arriving for all the family every day. Mysterious bundles are smuggled into the house, and tucked away under the spare-room bed, where the vacuum-cleaner is sure to find them; or put up on the top shelf of the pantry where somebody looking for the electric Christmas wreath finds it, and demands to know what the queer-shaped parcel is anyhow; or pushed away on a high shelf in a clothes-closet where something gets piled on top of it to the dismay of the one who put it there.

Comedy and tragedy are closely combined at Christmas! For instance, the small boy or girl who has had his nose pressed to a certain window downtown for weeks, gazing with longing at some precious thing they want above all else. Then traged! Christmas comes, and that one particular thing is not among their gifts, even if they did write a letter to Santa and ask for it! Then maybe they find their letter and realize that it had never reached its destination.

But there, we won't think of the tragic things, for we try so bravely in the face of a world of war, to keep Christmas song and cheerful. The third Christmas with our boys away! We hope by another year we shall have them all safe home again, and what a Christmas celebration that will be! The very thought of it sends a warm glow through your whole being!

But I am getting away from what I was trying to say—all the hundred and one last things we find to do Christmas week. If we haven't finished our Christmas decorations, we take a bit of time for that. If we have a Christmas tree, we add a few more pretty things to it. If it is out-of-doors, we make sure the bulbs are all O.K. so it will be sure to light up at night. We

fly to the kitchen to make up a few more delectable things we know the family enjoy. We

make sure the house-plants are looking their best, and are in no danger of getting knocked over. We put Christmas greens around and make evergreen wreaths to hang on each door, not forgetting the big red bow on each. I make the bows out of red crepe paper, cut into strips, and it does very well indeed.

If you want your Christmas tree to stay fresh and green, stand it in water, to which you have added a tablespoon of sugar. Then, as I've told you other years, to make "snow" for your indoor Christmas tree, take a large box of soap flakes, two scant cups warm water, whip up to suds and lay the suds along the branches. It keeps its shape for some time. For extra glamour, sprinkle a box of artificial snow over the suds. The tree will last longer as well as look prettier.

Then shall I tell you again about a Christmas bouquet. Just dip branches of any shrub in thick heavy starch, made as for starching clothes, then, while wet, sprinkle with artificial Christmas snow. And I have another suggestion. You can keep a home-made evergreen wreath fresh for a longer time if you hang it between the storm-shade and the inside window. In fact, you could have a miniature Christmas tree standing between the two window sashes; even one with tiny electric lights and tiny Santa Claus and his reindeer and it would look delightful.

Speaking of reindeer recalls the old, old riddle: "What four-footed animal comes down from the clouds?" "Rain, dear!" That is a good Christmas riddle, and as evergreen is the symbolic tree for Christmas, here's another old-timer: "What tree is most suggestive of kissing?" "Yew." Now that isn't at all what I started to say when I was thinking of Santa Claus' reindeer, Dancer and Prancer, and something or other and Vixen, Dunder and Blitzen—well, of all things, I've forgotten their names! (I bet any youngster could tell me all the names in a twinkling.)

I saw them all the other day—all Santa's reindeer. Sure enough, cross my heart! And if you want to see them, go into Lindenbaum's, they are all there. And when I tell you that Mr. Lindenbaum's son, Harold, and Reg. Willis carved them out and painted them, and set them up there with old Santa himself driving them, you'll think just what I did, that they were a clever pair of young men! Up on top of the upper shelf, they are all round the store. They really are beautifully done, and would be a credit to a professional. It does really seem a shame that after Christmas they will have to come down, but I do hope they pack them away carefully so that they will gladden our eyes again next Christmas.

Christmas seems to be over so quickly! We have to be careful of electricity during war days, but the government has said we may use all the current we want for our Christmas celebration, so once more our lovely lighted Christmas trees will glow in our gardens, with their once-a-year flowers of colored lights, ruby and sapphire, emerald and orange, crimson and amber, with the lovely shining star on the very top.

How good the kitchen smells these days, with cinnamon and spice, sage and onions and mincemeat, baked ham and gingerbread boys and girls for the children, with currants for eyes and for buttons on their coats, and a piece of cherry for a mouth—do take time, if there are children—to make little things like that for them, elephants of cookie dough, cinnamon potatoes of cream fondant, candy men out of gumdrops, fastened together with tooth-picks, and all the rest of the things children love. Keep up their interest in every way you can. Let them feel they have their part too, in all the preparations, for Christmas is children's day!

Of course, the thought of war will be in the background of all our undertakings, but keep it well in the back for Christmas day at least, for the sake of the little ones. If you must talk war please don't do so during mealtime, where there are children present.

And as a last reminder, once more, do remember the poor birds, and see that they have a good meal on Christmas day too. I told you about hanging baskets in the lilac trees and on the rose-trellis, with covers over, except a place at each end for them to get in and out. You see, my doggie boy friends used to gobble up the birds' food, so I had to circumvent them somehow, and my new scheme works even better than the net bags I used last year, though I'll put them out again when the snow covers everything. You know the net bags you get your onions in—the birds can hang on by their claws and peck away at the suet to their heart's content.

I put the baskets up over a month ago to get the birds accustomed to them before the snow came, and believe me when I tell you I have great fun watching their antics. Try it out yourself, and you too will enjoy them as much as I do, and you'll be surprised how many different varieties of birds are attracted to your home. Already the cardinal bird has found us out, and of course the downy woodpecker and nuthatches and chickadees, and some birds with buff colored feathers on their chests, not to mention the hordes of cute little sparrows and the greedy starlings.

There, if I get started on birds

YOUTH GROUP HOLDS FINAL MEETING FOR 1941

The last Youth Group meeting was held on Friday night in the hall. It was in the form of a social, with games and carol singing, and then a visit from Santa Claus. It was learned at the meeting that Candidate Verna Quinn is leaving. She will be greatly missed.

Refreshments were served and everyone, including Santa, enjoyed themselves to the full. The Youth Group will resume their meetings the first Monday in the new year.

SALVATION ARMY HOLDS ANNUAL XMAS CONCERT

The Sunday-school of the Salvation Army held its annual Christmas tree entertainment on Thursday evening. The capable chairman was Captain Ernest Falle.

The hall was filled to capacity and the tiny tots took everybody's eye in their numbers. To every recitation and dialogue there was a good moral.

Santa didn't forget the children and came, although the roads weren't very good, but

there's lots of snow up north. Santa always keeps his promises and seems to have a way of his own. He shook hands with the children and then gave out the gifts and each child in the hall received a bag of candies and an orange.

BEST Christmas WISHES

"... and it was always said of him that he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge. May that be truly said of us, and all of us! And so, as Tiny Tim observed, God Bless Us, Every One!"

Jeff's Home Bakery

Wishing You and Yours

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

There will be no delivery Christmas day and New Year's day.

PLEASE SECURE SUFFICIENT FOR YOUR REQUIREMENTS ON PREVIOUS DAYS.

Thanking You For Your Patronage

Newmarket Dairy and Creamery Company AND EMPLOYEES

CHRISTMAS Specials at HOOKER'S

For last-minute shoppers we offer some special values.

LADIES' PRINCESS SLIPS	EACH \$1.00 TO \$1.95
CANDLEWICK SPREADS	EACH 4.95
SATIN SETS - BRAISIERE AND PANTIES	SET .98
LADIES' DRESSES	EACH \$2.95 TO 6.95
TAFFETA CUSHIONS	EACH .98
LADIES' SHOES	EACH \$2.45 TO 4.95
TAN CAPESKIN GLOVES	EACH .98
LADIES' OXFORDS AND PUMPS	EACH \$1.98

We take this opportunity of saying

THANK YOU

for your patronage. Extending to all a Merry Christmas and Prosperity through the coming year.

H. M. Hooker

114 Main St. Phone 315

Macnab Hardware

WE WISH ALL OUR CUSTOMERS

A Merry Christmas

AND A

Happy New Year

QUALITY MERCHANDISE WE DELIVER

PHONE 28 QUALITY MERCHANDISE WE DELIVER

GREETINGS

As we again reach this Christmas season bringing the end of another year, we are not unmindful of the many blessings of a kindly providence. We take this opportunity of expressing our sincere feelings to our many members, patrons and friends and to wish each and all the compliments of the season.

Newmarket Farmers' Co-operative Ltd.

F. N. Smith, Mgr.

52 MAIN STREET

PHONE 366

Christmas Greetings

SINCERE BEST WISHES

To all our friends and customers

VICTOR'S SHOE SHOP

MAIN ST. NEWMARKET

A Merry Christmas and a HAPPY NEW YEAR BELL'S I.D.A. DRUG STORE

Phone 299 for fast delivery

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Best Wishes to All at this Christmas Season

Alec's RESTAURANT

NOEL! ONCE AGAIN WE GIVE WARM AND HEARTY CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR Greetings to our many friends and customers.

W. C. Lundy

"For lovely gifts."

Newmarket Phone 117

TO ALL And A Happy New Year, Too

We want to wish you all lots of joy at this happy season, and hope that Christmas is just the way you want it!

C. F. Willis

Tailoring & Men's Wear

Main St. Newmarket

WEEK OF PRAYER

In the Newmarket Churches

Jan. 5 to Jan. 9

Monday, at Trinity United Church, "OUR DEMOCRATIC INHERITANCE" (Young People's Night); speakers, Capt. E. J. Faile and Rev. Arthur Greer.

Tuesday, at the Salvation Army Citadel, "WHY PRAY?"; speaker, Rev. Jas. A. Koffend.

Wednesday, at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, "THE FAMILY AND THE COMMUNITY"; speaker, Rev. Arthur E. Runnels.

Thursday, at Friends Meeting House, "THE CALL FOR SUPREME SACRIFICE"; speaker, Rev. H. V. Mixworth.

Friday, at Congregational Christian church, "A FORMULA FOR VICTORY"; speaker, Rev. Burton S. W. Hill.

The meetings will all be at 8 p.m. D.S.T.

Each minister will conduct the meeting in his own church.

There, if I get started on birds

I'll keep on for hours, so I'd better not start. Just end up by wishing my readers, and Mr. and Mrs. Editor and staff, a very happy Christmas and a glad new year.

Treasurer's Sale OF LAND FOR TAXES

Township of East Gwillimbury Will be held at Sharon hall, Feb. 7, 1942, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Lists of properties to be sold may be had at the treasurer's office at Queensville.

J. L. SMITH, Treasurer

(14)

A large selection of ladies', misses' and children's coats of really good quality of boucle cloths, satin-lined, chamois interlined, trimmed with squirrel, Persian Lamb and Persiana. Priced to fit into the Christmas budget.

Also a large selection of ladies' and misses' dresses. REDUCED FOR CHRISTMAS

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL**LEGAL**

MATHEWS, LYONS & VALE
Barristers, Solicitors,
Notaries
Solicitors for
Town of Newmarket
Township of East
Gwillimbury
Bank of Toronto
Office—100 MAIN ST.
N. L. MATHEWS, K.C.
H. E. LYONS, B.A.
JOSEPH VALE
Phone 120

FURNACE WORK
PLUMBING
EAVETROUGHING
OUR SPECIALTIES

See the Bathroom
OUTFITS AT THE SHOP

R. Osborne & Son
THE LEADING TINSMITHS.
IMPERIAL BANK BUILDING

DOWN THE CENTRE

Bradford, last year's intermediate A champs in the O.R.H.A., have all their home games but one on that date. Two clubs, Aurora and Markham, have not as yet picked their sweaters. Oakville has a patriotic red, white and blue motif. Milton wear yellow and black and Etobicoke red, black and white. Incidentally, those scarlet sweaters worn by Aurora in the S.P.A. were loaned by Headmaster Kenneth Kelchum of St. Andrew's college, a gesture that was greatly appreciated by Aurora officials. Markham are wearing white jerseys owned by Maple Leaf Gardens, in case of a sweater mix-up.

For that matter, none of the teams from York county who functioned in the rural series, attended the annual meeting of the league held in Galt. Naturally enough, western Ontario teams again hold all the executive posts. There is no use using the crying towels about executives being partisan if you don't get to the annual meeting and oust them. According to Botham, who observed the meeting as a spectator, Bradford was the goose that laid golden eggs for the association's treasury last year, judging by the statements of receipts from the play-offs.

Frank Ballie, the redhead Newmarket lad who rode as a member of the Aurora cycling club and then joined the navy, is stationed at Ste. Hyacinthe, P.Q., where he is taking a wireless course.

High school hockey was organized this week in the Markham-Stouffville area, with a four-team loop composed of Markham, Stouffville, Agincourt and Scarborough C.I. This is a pretty good idea and will be a nice feeder for Markham Juniors, who are fortunate in picking off a few from around home every year.

Markham, incidentally, are pretty cocky right now and think the group is in the bag. They

signed a fair sort of player by the name of Phillips, who played with Etobicoke in B last year. With no teams in the east at all Markham can draw for players "all the way to Kingston," as Secretary Ab. Nighswander puts it, and they'll do that little thing too, if they can get the players.

Overtures have been made, so we're told, to Ross Tunbridge by the Markies. Tunbridge is back from his trial with Marlboros and we believe he will be with Aurora again. That was his promise, and he's the type of lad you can depend on.

A rift is apparent in the Markham camp between their intermediate and junior entry. The intermediates are run by some of the district lads and the juniors by homebreds and there hangs the story. The holding of the junior group meeting the night before the intermediate A schedule was fixed up, gave the juniors first choice of the dates, which was fairly smart work.

Bob Bangay is the new coach of the Juniors, replacing Ernie Lawrie. Bob is a smart player, but just over the age limit. We never saw it work out yet that a coach who had been a teammate of players under him could make good. Best example we recall is when Red Batstone took over the coaching of Queen's senior footballers. It's a tough job to try and convince a player you know all about it when you've played with him the year before. Brother Nick Bangay, Skippy Northcott and some of the others will not be listening too well, we can visualize.

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Ted Sheridan, captain of the high school team a few years back, and a mighty fine performer, has graduated from Galt aircraft school and is now a full-fledged member of the R.C.A.F. Ted likes the work and the service and is the type of fellow calculated to serve his country well.

Kirk Kringle will soon pay us all a call (we hope), and if it isn't asking too much we would ask him to remember all our friends, and even those we aren't fortunate enough to class in that category. Denny, Ken, Jack, and all the lads of the Yorks have asked for "action"; Charlie Rowntree is asking for a nice slice of junior hockey championship pie. Having had his finger in it once, his appetite hasn't been the same since. He's been especially good this year, too, Santa, and he has come home to his old hockey address in case you've forgotten where he lives the past two years.

Jack Sibbald has hung up a big stocking and nothing short of the intermediate A trophy will fill it. Bert Tunney has asked for leave home and in case he doesn't get it, we're asking for the very finest Christmas for him so he can bear up. The Charlies, we mean Malloy and Sparks, are looking for a return ticket to county council. These boys have been especially attentive this year, and judging from all we hear are likely to be remembered. The same goes for their fellow council members.

A number of Aurora boys will see an Old Country Christmas. May it be just that too. That we can't lift one together is mutual, but we hope their cups of Christmas cheer will be overflowing.

Jimmy Walker is praying for sweaters to cover his Aurora puck-chasers. He hopes someone locally may hear his plea, if Santa doesn't, it's not long until the 25th either, so a gift by the 25th would be helpful. He's sent an extra note to Santa, too, via Ewart Pinder.

To one and all we extend our Christmas wishes. May you never know the shadow of the eight ball. May you drive safely; and the other fellow too! May we find that extra buck in our pocket to give Canada's war effort a little extra push! May a full sports program carry on in Canada as a real V for Victory effort! May we learn that even in war as in sports, it's the one who can learn to take hard knocks

Friday night once again will be junior hockey night in North

Erwin Winch, treasurer. c16w38

BIRTHDAY CLUB

Birthday greetings this week to:
Doris May Rush, Newmarket, 17 years old on Sunday, Dec. 21.
Ida Thompson, Holland Landing, ten years old on Sunday, Dec. 21.

Kathleen Edwards, Newmarket, six years old on Monday, Dec. 22.

Cora Wernham, Holland Landing, 11 years old on Tuesday, Dec. 23.

John Buffield, Newmarket, 13 years old on Tuesday, Dec. 23.

Norman White, R.R. 2, Queensville, 14 years old on Saturday, Dec. 27.

Send in your name, age and birthday and become a member of the birthday club.

NORTH GWILLIMBURY

SUTTON FAIR RECEIVES GRANT FROM COUNCIL

North Gwillimbury council met at Belhaven last Monday to wind up business for 1941.

All the members were present. Quite a number of ratepayers were on hand to settle 1941 tax accounts. It was reported at the beginning of the meeting that the heavy motor snow-plow engaged for the winter season had arrived in the township and was at work clearing some congested roads.

To avoid future trouble over accounts for work on roads it was decided that a notice should be drafted and published in the local newspapers to the effect that work done on the township roads without the authority of the road superintendent would not be paid for. It was thought that with a first class snow-plow in the township's service and away to a good start, the snow-clearing problem should be well taken care off.

A delegation waited on the council regarding assistance for Sutton fair. They pointed out that it was desired to keep the fair from going into the discard until the war was over and shows could be resumed. To do this certain overhead expenses had to be met. A grant of \$50 was made.

An increase in relief and welfare accounts was in evidence, also a number of calls for more.

These matters were the subject of close scrutiny and were discussed at considerable length. A by-law was passed confirming the 1941 assessment roll as amended by a further recent assessment as the assessment roll on which 1942 taxes should be levied. Another by-law provided for payment of the council and township officers for 1941.

The council adjourned and sat for a short time as a court of revision to deal with appeals and adjustments of the 1942 assessment roll.

Following this council session was resumed and the following accounts were passed for payment: Chas. Rye, \$1.80; George Fairburn, \$2; County of York, hospitalization, \$43.25; Jas. Stevenson, stamps, \$36; J. Harper, stamps, \$24; A. Walinek, stamps, \$4.50; Village of Sutton, court rental, \$29.75; Newmarket Era, \$20.05; department of health, \$2.70; Dominion Safe and Vault Co., \$170; Walter Allen, \$6.50; H. Willoughby, \$8; A. Rye, \$2; M. Cryderman, \$10; Donald Woods, \$1; Norman King, \$2.40; Emery Willoughby, \$1.50;

Isaac Waldon, sheep claim, \$8; James Bartolini, \$5; T. Ardill, \$12.50; K. M. R. Stiver, \$49.25; Dr. Stevens, \$2; Toronto General Hospital, \$1; Ralph Sedore, \$15; F. Peel, telephone account, \$7.90; E. Winch, tax sale, \$31.90; J. C. Williamson, \$2.75; Canada Bread Co., \$8; W. A. Hay, \$1.25; Carl Kellington, \$2.88; Dr. O. M. Beattie, \$26;

McGearty's store, \$61.90; M. O. Tremayne, \$2.50; Mrs. A. King, \$2; Harold McNeil, \$5; Carl Morton, \$112.50; Sutton horse show, grant, \$50; Road Voucher No. 12, \$1,481.75.

Board of health accounts: Dr. O. M. Beattie, M.O.H., \$153.50; Murray Munro, \$64.75; Lloyd Stiles, \$45.75; F. Willoughby, \$10.50; Ross McMillan, \$16; Fred Peel, \$16; selecting jurors, Ross McMillan, \$2; H. H. Willoughby, \$2; Fred Peel, \$2; council and township officers, Ross McMillan, \$12.50; H. H. Glover, \$12.50; John Smith, \$12.50; James Nelson, \$12.50; Chas. Graham, \$12.50; Erwin Winch, balance salary, \$200; Erwin Winch, tax collecting, \$175; Fred Peel, balance, salary, \$200; Joseph Sheppard, triumphant officer, \$25; H. H. Willoughby, assessment for 1942, \$115.

Relief accounts included: township of York, \$6.66; township of East Gwillimbury, \$17.50; Sutton Dairy, \$10.90; Alex. Walinek, \$8.80; E. P. Crittenden, \$30.45; Canada Bread Co., \$16.53; Frank Milne, \$7; Lyons' Meat Market, \$2.10; Cook's Bread, \$2.79; Archie Smith, \$9; township of North Gwillimbury, wood, \$42; Dr. L. W. Dales, \$10; F. Pugsley, \$9.75; Torrens' Grocery, \$20; J. Stevenson, \$31.98; Rowe's Grocery, \$8.02; Sam Hurwich, \$25.25; D. J. Davidson, \$51.88; R. J. Stork, \$15.07; Angus J. King, salary, \$10; trips to Toronto, \$10.

The council then adjourned until the first regular meeting of 1942. No election having taken place, the same council returns to handle the township's business for the coming year.

Maple Hill

An enjoyable evening was spent at the Sunday-school Christmas concert last Tuesday evening. A good program of singing, recitations and other musical numbers was given by the children. Lantern slides were shown on Scrooge's Christmas. All the children and young people received a prize and everyone received a bag of candy.

The interdenominational prayer meeting will be held on Monday evening at the home of Archie Sedore.

The children at the school put on their concert on Friday evening.



MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND A

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Your generous patronage during the past year has been appreciated. We have sought to serve you well and merit your continued confidence.

Newmarket

Phone 217

Riddell's Bakery

Phone 217

SEASIDE

WINTER

Mount Albert

where he has been working, and Nora Wilson is home from Toronto, recovering from a serious illness, which confined her to the hospital for some few weeks.

ONE CENT A WORD (MINIMUM 25 CENTS) IS ALL IT COSTS FOR A CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENT IN THE ERA.

CENT

Your Classified Ad. will be read by approximately 1,200 families in the Newmarket and Northern York county area.

If you desire to buy or sell there is no more effective way of bringing buyer and seller together than through the medium of the classified columns of

The Newmarket Era**ROYAL THEATRE AURORA****A Merry Christmas To All**

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY - DECEMBER 24 - 25
CHARLES BUGGLES - ELLEN DREW - PHIL TERRY
"PARSON OF PANIMINT"

FRIDAY - SATURDAY - DECEMBER 26 - 27
WALLACE BEERY - MAJORIE MAIN
"BARNACLE BILL"

MONDAY - TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY - DEC. 29 - 30 - 31
MATINEE MONDAY AT 2 P.M.
**Fredric March — Martha Scott
"ONE FOOT IN HEAVEN"**

Midnight show New Year's eve at 12:00 — Bob Hope and Paulette Goddard in "The Cat and the Canary," and Richard Dix and Patricia Morrison in "The Round Up." Thursday, Friday and Saturday day, Jan. 1, 2 and 3 — Errol Flynn and Fred MacMurray in "Dive Bomber."

CARELESS

Old lady (meeting a one-legged tramp on the street): "Poor man, you have lost a leg, haven't you?"

Tramp (looking down): "Well, I'll be darned if I haven't!"

STRAND THEATRE • NEWMARKET

EXTENDS XMAS GREETINGS TO ALL
BOX OFFICE OPENS 6:15 P.M. DAILY, 1:15 P.M. SATURDAY
NOW PLAYING — Randolph Scott — Gene Tierney in
"BELLE STARR" and England's latest musical comedy
hit — "LAUGH IT OFF."

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
Special Matinee Christmas Day Starting at 2 p.m.

Leon ERROL HURRY, CHARLIE, HURRY
with MILDRED COLES
EKO RADIO Picture

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Zone Grey's
RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE
with Dennis O'Keefe, Jane Wyatt, Philip Reed, Edward Everett Horton • ZaSu Pitts
Produced by Tay Garnett

"IRON CLAW" SERIAL - CARTOON - LATEST WAR NEWS
MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Sunday Midnite Show at 12:05

BUD LOU
ABBOTT and COSTELLO
HOLD THAT GHOST!
with RICHARD CARLSON, JUAN DAVIS, MISCHA AUER

ADDED ATTRACTION
"MR. CELEBRITY"

THRILLING! EXCITING! SUPER! 8 Reelers, Inc.

CHILDREN — Don't miss your favorite cartoon to be shown here once monthly starting Dec. 29.

PLAN TO MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT OUR SPECIAL NEW YEAR'S EVE MIDNITE SHOW STARTING 12:05 A.M.

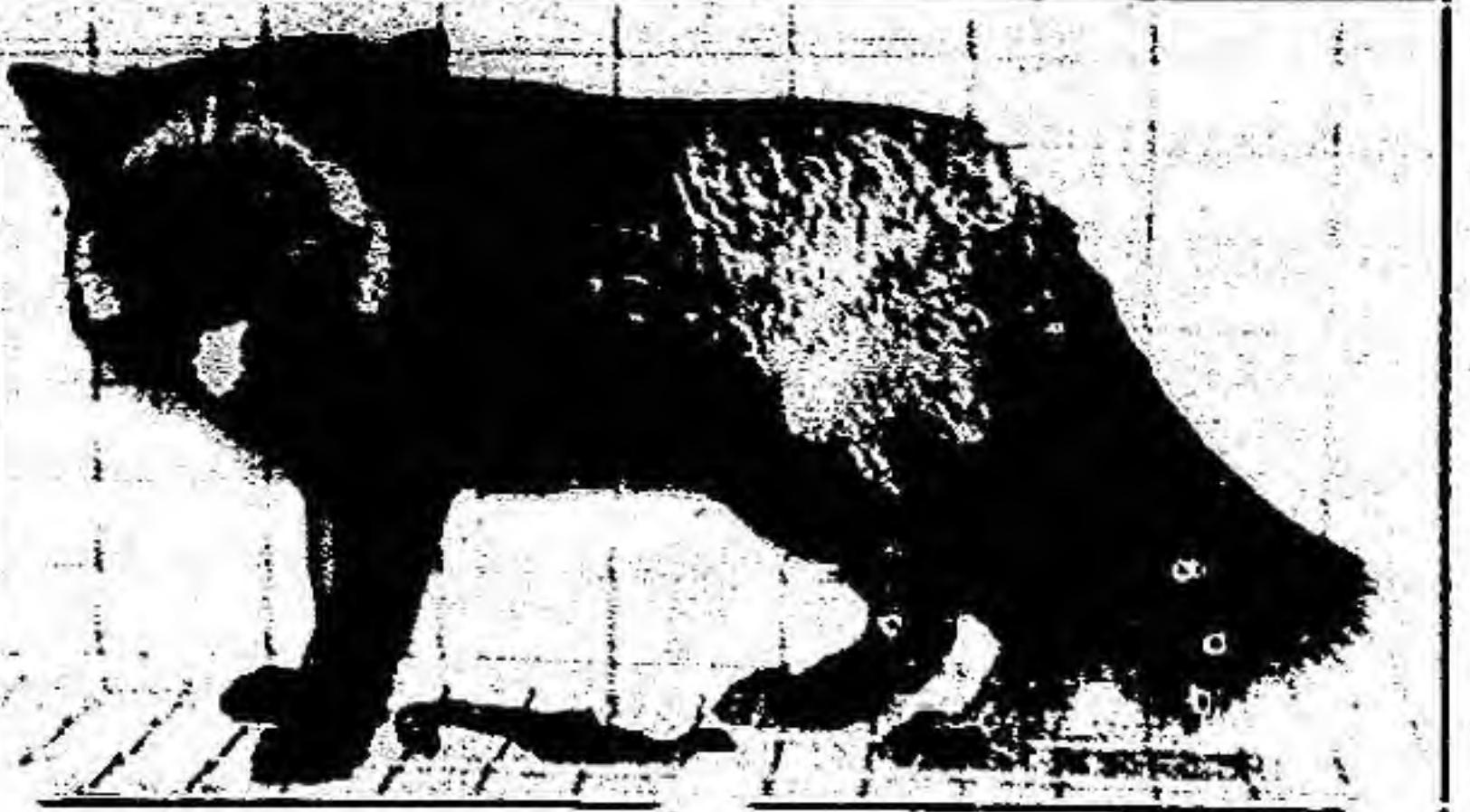
Good going; Friday, Dec. 19 to Thursday, Jan. 1, 1942 inclusive. Return limit: leaving destination not later than midnight (E.S.T.) Wednesday, January 7, 1942.

FARE AND A QUARTER
Good going; Tuesday, Dec. 30, to Thursday, Jan. 1, 1942 inclusive. Return limit: leaving destination not later than midnight (E.S.T.) Friday, January 2, 1942.

AN APPEAL — As many thousands of our Armed Forces will move during this period, we appeal to the general public to travel safely and make no avoidable concession.

For terms and further information apply Ticket Agents.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

POLLOCK FOXES TAKE PROVINCIAL HONORS

Lloyd B. Pollock, Elmhurst Beach silver fox breeder, carried off most of the honors last week at the Ontario Fur Breeders' Association annual pelt show in Toronto. He won the grand championship for silver fox pelt, two reserve championships and eight of the ten other silver fox trophies awarded. Above appears one of Mr. Pollock's fine show animals of a couple of years ago.

**FLYING THROUGH HOSTILE SKIES
CANADIAN EDITORS REACH ENGLAND**

This is an article written following a flight to Great Britain, by Hugh Templein of the Fergus News-Record.

The first close contacts with war came at Bermuda. Because of bad weather at the Azores, the Dixie Clipper turned back during the night and the first six Canadian editors spent over a day on that island. Not only are there two naval bases on the islands, one British and the other American, but the big American PBV flying boats (Catalinas, the British call them), took off regularly every two hours or so to patrol the nearby ocean. It was obvious that the U.S. navy was definitely in the war even then. During chance to see several ships of my stay in Bermuda, I had a

Mrs. Broad has gone to spend some weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. Pegg, at Smithville.

The library board realized \$21.45 from the sale of tickets on the turkey donated by Dr. and Mrs. G. W. F. Macpherson and won by Mrs. D. Butler.

The Rye family are holding a family party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Allison.

Miss Jessie Oldham has moved to the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Doug. Butler are spending their holidays with Mr. Butler's parents in Oshawa.

CARELESS

Old lady (meeting a one-legged tramp on the street): "Poor man, you have lost a leg, haven't you?"

Tramp (looking down): "Well, I'll be darned if I haven't!"

TORONTO MARKETS

Butter, creamery solids, No. 1, were 33½ cents a pound and creamery prints, first grade, were quoted to retail trade at 35½ to 35½ cents a pound on the Toronto markets on Saturday morning. Eggs, grade A large, were 31 cents a dozen, A medium, 29 cents, and A pullets, 26 cents a dozen on a cases free, delivered to Toronto basis.

Nominal prices to the shipper for poultry were: young turkeys, 10 pounds and over, 30 to 31 cents; young geese, over eight pounds, 20 cents; spring broilers, 1½ to 2½ pounds, 24 cents; spring chickens, 2½ to 4 pounds, 19 cents a pound.

Flying Over Portugal

I was glad when the plane rose from the bumpy runway of the Cintra airport and left the soil of Portugal behind. Somehow the air seemed more free and more safe, though really it was a dangerous trip that lay ahead. The Dutch crew looked like mere boys, but they said they would reach England at three o'clock that afternoon and they brought us down at one minute to three. There is no waiting for perfect weather on that trip; the planes tip at a time schedule.

At Lisbon, we came in closer touch with the enemy. Portugal is neutral. It may be that the warring nations find it to their advantage to keep the country that way. Lisbon is full of spies of all nationalities, refugees, people who once had money and now have none, gangsters who would make money out of the war. To that port only, in all Europe, American ships and planes have been allowed to go. The feeling of tension and intrigue soon becomes apparent to every visitor. There is a saying that "Germany doesn't even need to invade Portugal; Hitler can take the country by telephone any time he likes." That is partly German propaganda, but it doesn't make a stay in Portugal any more pleasant. Those who go to Lisbon now are not on holidays.

Our stay in Lisbon while on the way to England was brief. It was midnight when our group cleared the Portuguese customs. Out in a tiny courtyard, taxi-drivers pushed and jostled and shouted in a strange language. The British embassy people got us placed in a big car, supplied us with Portuguese escudos and sent us away to the Estoril Palace. That 15-mile drive to the seaside resort of Estoril was the most exciting of my life. It was, perhaps, a taste of things to come. Most Lisbon streets are narrow but two cars can pass with care. But there is an added complication when there is also a street car running down the centre. In places, an automobile could not pass a street car. That did not seem to worry the driver. He would go at 60 or 70 miles an hour until he saw a street car coming; then he would jam on his brakes and turn into the nearest side street. Once he barely made the turn, running up to the sidewalk. After the street car had passed, he backed out again and continued on his way to the hotel. It is said that

the pilot chose a height of more than two miles above the water, and after that the altimeter needle never varied for hours at a time. It was a little too high for comfort. Looking down at my finger nails, I saw that they had turned a bright blue, and there was a numbness in my hands and feet. That wasn't important then. Far more important was the fact that an enemy plane could have been seen 25 miles or

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more away against that snowy background. It is said that planes have been molested on that route, but none has ever been lost.

At noon, one of the Dutch boys gave me a box lunch and a light tray. The lunch was huge, but so was my appetite. There was a large cut of some kind of fowl, which intrigued most of the Canadians. One editor ventured the opinion that it was ostrich. Possibly it was a Portuguese turkey. "All in the Front Line Now!"

Before the British Isles were in sight, the windows of the plane were covered with locked shutters and the passengers saw nothing of the land until the plane came down with scarcely a bump on British soil.

I stepped out into the sunlight and looked around curiously. The low buildings were camouflaged. Walls of sandbags were built in front of the doors and windows. A big Wellington bomber, the first big I had ever seen, was taking to the air and passed over my head. The buildings of a city showed over a low hill and above the hill floated several barrage balloons. They looked exactly like photographs I had seen so often—from that distance like silvery hot-dogs in the sky, with a piece of the sausage hanging out one end of the bun.

This was our first sight of England in wartime! We were "all in the front line now!"

Chinese patient (on telephone): "Doctor what time you fixe teeth for me?"

Doc: "Two-thirty—all right?"

Chinese: "Yes, tooth hurtly, all right when you fixe?"

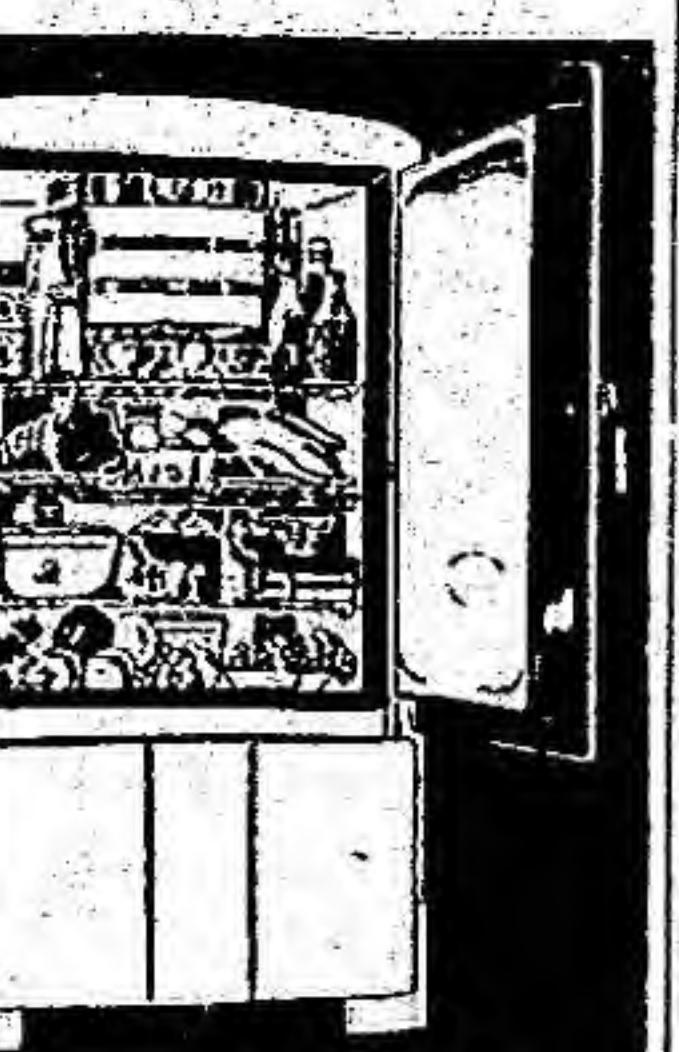
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